

University Hospital
New Orleans La

March 17th 1864

Dear Mother

It has been about
three weeks since I wrote you last
the reason why I have not
written before was because I have
had no paper nor stamps nor
a piece of money to buy any with.

You need not think that be-
cause I am in a hospital
that I am sick for I am not.
It has been a week to days
since I came here and I have
not taken a bit of medicine
yet. I was very sick when
I left the Regiment. I was
sick about a week at Head
Quarters with the diarrhoea and
a bad pain in my side

the doctor examined me
and told me that my lungs
were very bad, and he sent
me to the Regt. and I went
into the hospital. I was
quite sick for ten days
and then the Army was
going to move and I was
sent to Brashear City. I
staid there about a week
in a kind of a barn
like, for a hospital,
and then I was sent
down here. I had got
quite strong by the
time I got here. have
got over the diarrhea and
feel about as well as ever.
The doctor has examined
my lungs twice since I
have been here but he does
not give me any thing for

them. I dont care about
swilling down his medicine
any way, if I can get along
with out it.

I have not recieved any
letters since I left Head Quarters
the last one was dated
the 14th of last month, it
was an answer to the one
I sent by Jerry. I dont expect
to get any more for some
time to come, for the Regt
has gone up the Tache ag-
ain. you need not direct
your letters to Head Quarters
~~or~~ but to the Regt. I will
get them after a while I
guess. I have been looking
for Harrison and Jerry ever
since I have been here but
they dont seem to get along.

~~There are~~ ^{curiosities}

I have not had any pay
for over four months, and
the prospect is that I
shall have to wait for
four months longer before
I get any. I am out of
writing materials stamps
tobacco and every thing
else, we are in a kind
of a states prison here.
I tried to get a pass today
to go and see Dr. Clark
down to the Barracks but they
would not let me go.
Hurburt Chubb has been here
to see me. he took well. his
cheeks are as red as ever.
well the drum is beating
for our supper so I will
for this is all the paper
I have. Give my love
to all

!!!

From your Aff Son
J. H. Brand